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[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]
An Unpublished Letter from General Washington--Interesting Political History.
The following letter from General Washington, (for which we are indebted to a friend,) has never been published. It contains some interesting items of political history, bearing upon the adoption of the present Constitution of the United States. It was written shortly after the adjournment of the Convention which framed that instrument, and before it was ratified by the several States. It is noticeable from the fact that General Washington believed that Patrick Henry would not be friendly to the Constitution, because "it was an effectual bar against the emission of paper-money." Henry being a paper money man. The General did not foresee how it would be nullified and disregarded in these days of greenbacks and bonds.

[COPY.]
MOUNT VERNON, Oct. 10, 1787.
MY DEAR SIR: I thank you for your letter of the 30th ult. It came by the last post. I am better pleased that the proceedings of the Convention are handed from Congress by a unanimous vote (feeble as it is) than if it had appeared under stronger marks of approbation without it. This apparent unanimity will have its effect. Not every one has opportunities to peep behind the curtain, and as the multitude often judge from externals, the appearance of unanimity in that body, on this occasion, will be of great importance.
The political tenets of Colonel Mason and Colonel R. H. L. are always in unison. It may be asked, which of them gives the tone? Without hesitation, I answer the latter, because the latter, I believe, will receive it from no one. He has, I am informed, rendered himself obnoxious in Philadelphia by the pains he took to designate his objections among some of the leaders of the seceding members of the Legislature of that State. His conduct is not less reprobated in this country. How it will be relished generally is yet to be learned by me. As far as accounts have been received from the southern and western counties, the sentiment with respect to the proceedings of the Convention is favorable; whether the knowledge of this, or convictions of the impropriety of withholding the Constitution from State Conventions, has worked most in the breast of Colonel M., I will not decide; but the fact is, he has declared unequivocally (in a letter to me) for its going to the people; had his sentiments, however, been opposed to the measure, instructions, which are given by the freeholders of this county to their Representatives, would have secured his vote for it. Yet, I have no doubt but that this assent will be accompanied by the most tremendous apprehensions and highest colorings to his objections. To alarm the people seems to be the ground-work of his plan. The want of a qualified navigation act is already declared to be a means by which the produce of the Southern States will be reduced to nothing, and will become a monopoly of the Northern and Eastern States. To enumerate all his objections is unnecessary, because they are detailed in the address of the seceding members of the Assembly of Pennsylvania, which, no doubt, you have seen. I scarcely think that any powerful opposition will be made to the Constitution being submitted to the people of this State. If it is given, it will be at that meeting in which, I hope, you will make it convenient to attend. Explanation will be wanting. None can give them with more precision and accuracy than yourself. The sentiments of Mr. Henry, with respect to the Constitution which is submitted are not known in

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these parts. Mr. Joe Jones (who it seems was in Alexandria a few days after my return home) was of opinion that they would not be inimical to it; others, however, conceive that, as the advocate of a paper emission, he can not be favorable to a Constitution which is an effectual bar.

"From circumstances which have been related it is conjectured that the Governor wishes he had been among the subscribing members; but time will disclose more than we know at present with respect to the whole of this business; and when I hear more I will write to you again. In the mean while, I pray you to be assured of the sincere regard and affection with which

"I am, my dear sir,
"Your most obedient and
very humble servant,
[Signed] "G. WASHINGTON."
"P. S.—Having received in a letter from Colonel Mason a detail of his objections to the proposed Constitution, I inclose you a copy of them."
"JAMES MADISON, JUN., Esq."

[From the Detroit Post.]
Perilous Adventure.
A young couple living just above Windsor came to this city on Saturday to visit some friends. They reside near the shore of the river on the other side, and it had been their custom to cross in a small boat and return whenever inclination suited them. They had been making a brief visit in this city last week, and intended to return home on Saturday morning.
A strong north-west gale was blowing at that time, and their friends attempted to dissuade them from returning. Especially did they think it unwise to venture out in a small boat, and the safer route by the regular ferry was urged. But the gentleman had every faith in his ability to manage a boat, no matter how the waves might run, and his wife had equal confidence in her husband. At least she determined to accompany him.

They accordingly set out. It was scarcely daylight in the morning when they started out. The family on the other side of the river expected their arrival, and when the morning passed by and they did not come anxiety began to manifest itself. Shortly after dinner one of the family came to this side to ascertain the cause of their detention. Judge of his astonishment to find that they had set out for home very early in the morning. As they had not arrived, it was immediately conjectured that the boat had been overturned in the gale, and that they had drowned. Inquiry was immediately set on foot.
A man at one of the mills in the upper part of the city, who saw them set out, reported that shortly afterward he saw a small boat, which he identified as being the same, drifting down the river, and bottom side up. This seemed to decide their fate and their friends gave them up as lost.
On Monday morning, however, the missing couple returned to their home to the astonishment and delight of their friends. It seems that, upon reaching the middle of the river, they found the gale to be much more violent than they had supposed. When the full force of the gale was felt, the boat was filled with water and nearly capsized. The strength of a single man could not manage it, and it was driven a wreck upon Belle Isle, just above the city. Though completely saturated with water, and nearly frozen with the increasing cold, the gentleman and his wife managed to cling to the little craft until it was driven ashore. They then made their way to one of the residences on the island, which they reached in a benumbed and almost fainting condition.
The gale still continuing throughout the day and night of Sunday, it was impossible to reach the main land. The capsized boat which was seen drifting down the river on Saturday proved to belong to a Schooner which was lying ashore and from which it had broken away.

There is a region in Oxford Co., Maine, where the soil is so poor that a single grasshopper might look over ten acres of it and weep.

Tom Benton's Advice.
A representative, in his maiden speech on the floor of Congress, in reply to an opponent, by his telling hits witty sayings and puns kept the House in a roar of laughter for nearly half an hour, closing amid quite a demonstration of approbation, and, as he thought with success. What was his surprise, after having received the congratulations of several of his friends at the close of the day's proceedings, to be greeted by Mr. Benton, who, taking him aside, said—

"Sir, I heard your speech. I have been here many years. This is your first session. Will you permit me to give you a bit of advice?"
"Certainly, Sir," was the reply.
"I shall feel honored by your courtesy."
"Well, Sir," said Mr. Benton, "your speech was exceedingly brilliant; it sparkled with wit; it was funny; they laughed most heartily at it; but never do such a thing here again, if you wish to advance as a statesman and as a politician."

"What!" said the astonished disputant, "never make a speech!"
"No, Sir, not that; but never make people laugh."
"Not make people laugh, Mr. Benton! Why, it requires considerable genius to make a witty speech."
"True, Sir; but the public has a poor appreciation of genius; you must gain a reputation for wisdom, not wit; you can gain a reputation for wisdom in Congress by not speaking a word during the session."
"A reputation for wisdom?"
"Certainly; sit still and look wise; ranking is prone to reverence the solemn ass."

There was a great deal of truth in old Tom's assertion.

Awful Accident to Two Rope-Walkers in San Francisco.

A shocking catastrophe, which may be attended with fatal results, occurred a few days since at the Willows. Miss Rosa Celeste, the well known fundam-bulist, or rope-walker, was advertised to wheel a barrow with a man named Kennovan (the pedestrian) in a cage on a cable stretched from a high platform to the top of the pavilion. It appears that when the time came for performing the feat, it was found that Kennovan was distrustful of Miss Celeste's ability to wheel him across in safety, and had been serving himself with liquor. Miss Celeste declined to undertake the feat with a timid man; but as the audience misunderstanding her action, jeered her for her want of courage, she was stung into the impudence of attempting it. Before Miss Celeste had gone ten feet from the platform, and when she was twenty two feet from the ground, her companion in the barrow changed his position. By the aid of the balancing pole she had nearly recovered the shock to her equilibrium, and again essayed to go on, when the foolish man moved the second time and Celeste, Kennovan and the barrow came to the earth. Kennovan was unscathed, and, besides bruises from the fall, he was terribly mangled by the iron work of the barrow, which tore his ear from the socket and lacerated the muscles of his neck. Celeste clung to her pole, and one end of it striking the ground, broke her fall before it snapped and she struck on her elbow, breaking it and her shoulder bone, but saving her head, and thus escaping instantaneous death. There are doubts respecting the fate of both, as the medical attendants can not tell what internal injuries have been received.

A Quack in the Hands of a Lawyer.

Hon. David Paul Brown, of the Philadelphia bar, relates the following good story in a late work of his:
A quack had instituted a suit for medical services against one of his neighbors, and the suit being brought for the use of another, became himself the witness. A Mr. Williams, who was employed to defend the suit and expose the quackery and worthlessness of the services rendered, subjected the doctor to the following cross-examination:
Did you treat the patient according to the most approved rules of surgery? asked the counsel.
"By all means—certainly I did," replied the witness. Did you decapitate him? inquired the counsel.
"Undoubtedly I did—that was a matter of course," answered the doctor's witness.
Did you perform the Caesarean operation upon him? asked the counsel.
"Why of course," answered the witness. "this condition required it, and it was attended with very great success."
Did you then, still further queried the counsel, subject his body to autotomy?
"Certainly," replied the witness, "that was the very last remedy adopted."

A Jealous Husband—He Finds a Pair of Boots.

One of the little episodes of life occurred night before last, that should be a lesson to all jealous husbands. There is a family living in one of the best located houses in South Memphis whose worldly means are above the fear of want. The wife is one of those generous hearted women who loves her husband with all the devotion of a true heart; but her lord is one of those mixtures of the brute with an occasional good trait. He, however, loves his better half, but allows his love to be lost in his jealousy. The lady had been in the habit of meeting his lordship at the door each evening with a welcome kiss. It so happens that over a month the green-eyed monster has interrupted their domestic bliss, although the faithful wife never missed meeting her husband at the door with the usual greeting of a kiss. On Friday night, however, the brute went home later than usual—something near ten o'clock and the wife had retired. Not meeting her at the door, his jealousy arose to a fighting point, and he instantly went to the back door, expecting to find a mare's nest, and sure enough he did. The first thing he saw, after entering the house, was a pair of boots! I have him, thought he. He next locked the boots in a closet and obtaining a light he entered the sleeping apartment, but to his astonishment he found only his wife. He next searched the house from top to bottom, but no Don Juan could be seen. We need not say that the night was passed most unpleasantly, to both husband and wife. The brute, however, told his better half that he had her lover's boots, and through them he would yet know the scoundrel. Divorce was talked of and the wife's protestations that she was innocent only brought the reply of "boots." She cried, "I am not guilty!" and he vociferated "boots." Morning at last came, and the enraged husband went for his shoe leather—he brought them up stairs, shaking them in his wife's face, when upon a close examination the discovery was made that they were his own boots! The wife like a sensible woman, forgave him, and she has only to say "boots," to make her husband plead for mercy.

1. Blessed is he who does not make a cent, for he will not have no income tax to pay.
2. Blessed is the bald-headed man, for his wife cannot pull his hair.
3. Blessed is the homely man, for the girls shall not molest him; yes, thrice blessed is he, for when he asketh a lady to dance she shall answer him, saying, "I am engaged for the next set."
4. Blessed is he who polisheth his boots and not his morals, who maketh the outside of his head to shine, but neglecteth the inside thereof, for all the girls shall rise up with smiles at his coming and call him beautiful.
5. Blessed is the man who hath no brains, but brass in abundance, for he shall be the ladies favorite. Selah!
6. Blessed is the man who giveth many and costly presents to young ladies, for great will be his reward—in a horn.
7. Blessed is the man who is always flat broke, for no man saith unto him, "Lend me five dollars."
8. Blessed is the Digger Indian, for unto him no man presenteth a subscription paper.
9. Blessed is the Chinaman, for when he is asked to contribute to a "good cause" he answereth, saying, "Me no sabe," and straightway the philanthropist leaves him, and John goeth on his way rejoicing.

Didn't Like Widowers.

In endeavoring to take the census for the government the marshals occasionally met with such difficulties as to well-nigh deprive them of their own senses. The following colloquy is said to have taken place somewhere between a marshal and an Irishwoman:
"How many male members have you in the family?"
"Never a one."
"When were you married?"
"The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for America. Ah! well did I mind it. A sunshiner day never gilded the sky of old Ireland!"
"What was the condition of your husband before marriage?"
"Divil a man more miserable. He said if I did not give him a promise within two weeks he'd blow his brains out with a crowbar."
"Was he at the time of your marriage a widower or a bachelor?"
"A which? a widower did you say? Ah! now go away with your nonsense. Is it the like of me that would take up with a second-hand husband? Do I look like the wife of a widower? A poor devil all legs and consumption like a sick turkey. A widower! May I be blessed if I'd not rather live an old maid and bring up a family on buttermilk and praties!"
The amount of glass desired for the windows of the Paris Exposition is 80,000 square meters, which is a sufficient quantity to cover nearly twenty acres of land.

Where the Mormons Come From.

A Mormon elder, in a long and well-written article in the Galaxy for Oct. 15, announces as follows the source of the Mormon body:
"The Mormons are Wesleyans. We differ very little, excepting in a few peculiarities—such as polygamy—from the ancient Wesleyans. Most of us are from that body—from the Wesleyan parents, Sunday-schools and churches. The writer's grandfather was an early Methodist, and a member of the connection fifty-two years. Thus it is with many more of our body, many of whom have been Wesleyan local preachers. Brigham Young and his brothers were Methodists, and in spite of our few outward differences, there are so people so much like John Wesley and his early followers in spirit, faith and missionary energy, and almost every other distinctive feature, as the Mormons. It is true, we are Baptists, but it is Wesleyan Baptists."

The Men to Marry.

Punch gives some good advice to women in looking for suitable husbands. Among other things he said:
"The man who don't take tea, ill treats the cat, takes snuff, and stands with his back to the fire, is a brute whom I would not advise you to marry on any consideration, either for love or money, but decidedly not for love. But the man who, when tea is over, is discovered to have had none, is very sure to make a good husband. Patience like his deserves being rewarded with the best of wives and the best of mothers-in-law. My dears, when you meet with such a man do your best to marry him. In the severest of winter he would not mind going to bed first."

A San Francisco paper says that Miss Alice Kingsbury, the actress went to the Baptist church in that city recently and volunteered to teach a class in the Sunday school. The offer was accepted, and the superintendent complimented the lady on the manner in which she performed the duties. He, however, when lecturing to the children on their duties, warned them to shun the theater, for it was a "light-house of hell, and all actors and actresses were emissaries of the devil." Miss Kingsbury got up and stated that she was an actress and a member of the church, and in a short speech defended the profession in a manner that placed her *hors du combat* the man who had opened the war.

A curious and ingenious piece of mechanism is now on exhibition in Bangor, Maine. It is a magic singing-bird, manufactured in Switzerland, and just imported. It is an exact imitation of a West India humming-bird, and it sings in a most beautiful manner in imitation of several of the most admired songsters.

THE PRINCES.—Prince Arthur having now reached his sixteenth year, Her Majesty, it is announced, has determined that he shall enter the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich as a gentleman cadet. The Prince of Wales is a General in the army, and Colonel of the Tenth Hussars; Prince Alfred is a Captain in the navy; and it is intended that Prince Arthur shall be prepared for a commission in the engineers of artillery. The royal family will thus be connected with nearly every branch of the service.

THE USE OF THE ROD.—The following story is told of a father of the church: At an association dinner, a debate arose as to the use of the rod in bringing up children. The Doctor took the affirmative, and the chief opponent was a young minister, whose reputation for veracity was not high. He maintained that parents often do harm to their children by unjust punishment, from not knowing the facts of the case. "Why," said he, "the only time my father whipped me was for telling the truth." "Well," retorted the Doctor, "it cured you of it, didn't it?"

GOT THE CHIEF.—A benevolent gentleman, traveling in the Green Mountains, discovered at the door of a farm house a baby brandishing a two-inch mortising chisel, to its imminent danger. So taking away the sharp-edged tool, he sought the mother.
"Madam," said he, "I thought it my duty to stop and tell you that your little child had got the chisel." "Oh! Sir," said she, "I'm ever so much obliged to you. I knew something was the matter with that child, and didn't know what it was. They have got it awful down to Bennington!"

A man who had won a fatturkey at a raffle, and whose pious wife was very inquisitive about the method of obtaining the poultry, satisfied her scruples, at least, by the remark that the "Shakers" gave it to him.

In Milwaukee during the past year, one rolling mill, four flour mills, two breweries, two distilleries, six churches, twenty-nine business blocks, and one thousand private residences have been erected.

The Catholic Clergy and the Fenians in Ireland.

A letter from Dublin, dated November 10th, asserts on good authority that the Irish Catholic Bishops—or a large number of them—being aware that a revolutionary outbreak is imminent, resolved to have addresses on that subject delivered in all their churches and chapels on Sunday, November 17, warning their flocks against taking any part in the intended movement. The clergy were to set forth the horrors inevitably attendant on revolutionary struggles, especially when such struggles are unsuccessful, as it is supposed the contemplated insurrection in Ireland would be; and they were to argue that, apart altogether from the political aspect of the question, the hopelessness of a rebellious movement in Ireland deprives it of all religious justification.

COST OF PRINTING A DAILY PAPER IN THE FAR WEST.—The Denver Daily News says: "It costs here about \$1.20 per week to run a daily newspaper. The voting population of Denver is about twelve hundred. Offices about two-thirds take and pay for a daily paper. It is a fact too well known to require any argument to prove, that there is scarcely a daily paper in the Union whose subscription rates cover the cost of the blank paper upon which it is printed. Did the News depend only upon its subscription for support, it could not live a week. To meet current expenses, the advertising patrons must make up what subscription fails to pay—about six hundred and fifty dollars. The average number of advertisers in this community is about one hundred, these one hundred advertisers must pay weekly, to sustain the paper, six dollars and fifty cents each, in order to meet the expenses of the mechanical and professional labor required on its columns."

A NEW WAY OF PROTECTING SAFES.

Among new English inventions is what is called a "safe protector," by which a small apparatus in the safe serves as gas-meter, and is connected with a lamp in the street. The mechanism is so arranged that a blow on the top of the safe, or any tampering with the doors or gas-pipes, will disconnect the supply of gas, and put out the light, thus giving a warning to watchmen or the police.

An interesting experiment was lately tried on a cholera patient by a French doctor. The patient had grown blue and cold, and was falling rapidly into a collapse, when the doctor injected into the arm of the patient about twelve ounces of water at a temperature of one hundred and four degrees Fahrenheit. The man soon grew warmer, his pulse became perceptible, he showed unmistakable signs of returning life, and, in fact, sixteen hours after the operation, in the morning, he sat up in bed and asked for a drink. He went on improving, passed through the phases of an ordinary convalescence and got well.

MARRIED BY MISTAKE.—The Detroit Union of Thursday says: "Last evening Edward Thayer and Miss Helen F. Jellman, attended by Mr. Austin Humphrey and Annie E. Crause, went to St. Paul's church, the former to get married and the latter to act as bridesmaid. They all stood up before the altar, and the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Dunn, supposing that both couples were to be married, requested the gentlemen to join hands with their respective ladies, which was done, and in a very short space of time the four were made two. The situation being fully realized by the latter couple, they concluded to accept what they could not very well help, and all adjourned to their boarding house quite well pleased with the result of the preacher's mistake."

A LONG REST.—In a private letter written by a friend in Germany, to Captain F. W. Windinghaus Hancock the following mention of an old silver mine is made: "The old Summum silver mine in Greece has been purchased by a French company, and work recommenced. This mine suspended operations two thousand two hundred and ninety four years ago, or 428 B. C. They are at present only mining for lead, and are working a force of four hundred men, and running seven smelting furnaces. Summum is said to have been a rich yielding mine in the early period of its workings."

THE SEA COAST OF MAINE.—One of the engineers of the coast survey states that the sea coast of Maine, following all its indentations, is longer than the Atlantic cable.

Secretary McCulloch proposes to discharge all his female clerks. The dear creatures make no end of trout and besides there are one hundred more than are needed.

The War Department has furnished up to July last past, 3,983,249 arms, not to mention of hands and feet. The Secretary estimates that 1,000 limbs remain to be supplied.